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SELECTED.

HAPPY MATCH.

"Now," said Henry Hemphill to his wife when they went to house-keeping, "it's my business to bring money into the house—and yours to see that none goes foolishly out of it." This was the agreement with which they set forward in the world. He chose her, first, because he loved her, and in the second place, because he knew she was sensible, economical, and industrious—just the reasons which influence a sensible man in his choice. And he thought it best that each should have a distinct sphere of action. Their interests were one and indivisible: consequently each had the same motives to act well the allotted part. His business called for his whole attention; he wished, therefore, to pursue it undistracted by other cares; for himself he looked for happiness only at home; there he expected a supply for all his wants, and he was of course not disposed to spend any thing abroad, in pursuit of what he thought every reasonable man ought to look for in the bosom of his own family. Her duties being all domestic, she was able to compass them the better by turning her whole attention to them. Her husband's business-doing habits, his temperate and correct life, had all the power of example; increasing her esteem, and doubling her anxiety to deserve his.

They had married without waiting to get rich. They neither distrusted providence nor each other.

With little besides health and a disposition to improve it, they nevertheless had that strong confidence of final success which prudent resolutions inspire in those who feel that they have perseverance enough to adhere to them. Thus they began the world. To attach a man to his home, it is necessary that home should have attractions. Henry Hemphill's had. There he sought repose after the toil and weariness of the day, and there he found it. When perplexed, and low-spirited, he retired thither, and amid the soothing influence of its quiet and peaceful shades, he forgot the heartlessness of the world, and all the wrongs of men. When things went ill with him, he found always a solace in the sunshine of affection, that in the domestic circle beamed upon him, and dispelled every cloud from his brow. However others treated him—there, all was kindness and affection and confidence; if others deceived him, and hypocrisy, with its shameless face, smiled on him to delude and injure him, there all was sincerity; and that sincerity of the heart which makes amends for suffering, and wins the troubled spirit from misanthropy.

Nothing so directly tends to make a good wife, a good housekeeper, a good domestic economist, as that kindness on the part of the husband which speaks the language of approbation, and that careful and well-directed industry which thrives and gives strong promise that her care and prudence will have a profitable

issue. And Mary Hemphill had this token and this assurance.

Henry devoted himself to business with steady purpose and untiring zeal; he obtained credit by his plain and honest dealing; custom by his faithful punctuality, and constant care; friends by his obliging deportment and commanding disposition. He gained the reputation of being the best workman in the village; none were ever deceived who trusted to his word. He always drove his business a little beforehand, for he said "things go badly when the cart gets before the horse." I noticed a little incident which illustrated his character; a thrifty old farmer was accosted in the road at the end of the village by a youngster who was making a great dash in business, and who wanted to borrow a few hundred dollars. The witty old man was perfectly ignorant of where it could be had, and sidled off from him as soon as he could. He rode down to Hemphill's, and told him he had a few hundred dollars to loan, and wished he would take it; the payments should be easy—just as would suit. Indeed, replied Henry, you have come to a bad market; I have a little cash to spare myself, and have been looking round these two weeks for a good opportunity of putting it out. While Henry was prospering in business, all went like clock work at home; the family expenses were carefully made; not a farthing was wasted; not a scrap lost; the furniture was neat and useful, rather than ornamental; the table, plain and frugal, but wholesome, and well spread; little went either to the seamstress or the tailor; no extravagance in dress; no costly company keeping; no useless waste of time in careless visiting; and yet the whole neighbourhood praised Mary Hemphill, and loved her; she was kind without ostentation and sacrifice; sociable without dissipation. And while few people

lived more comfortably, none lived more economically.

The result of such management can never disappoint the expectation to which it looks. Even the angry frown of misfortune is put at defiance. A vantage ground is soon gained, which the storm seldom reaches. And the full reward comes in its proper time to crown the meed of life thus spent.

The music of Henry's tools was in full play on the morning that I left the village for a distant residence. It was not yet sunrise. And as the coach bore me rapidly past the cool and quite residence of the villager, I saw the door was open, and the breakfast was smoking on the table. Mary in her neat morning dress and white apron, blooming in health and loveliness, was busy about her household affairs; and a stranger, who chanced to be my fellow passenger to the City, observed it, and said, "there's a thriving family; my word for it." And he spoke well. There are certain signs always perceptible about those who are working things right, that cannot be mistaken by the most casual observer.

On my return to Alesbury, many years afterwards, I noticed a beautiful country residence on the banks of the river, surrounded by all the elegance of wealth and taste. Richly cultivated fields stretched themselves out on every side as far as the eye could reach; flocks and herds were seen in every direction. It was a splendid scene—the sun was just setting behind the western hills—and while a group of neatly dressed children sported on the adjacent school-house green, the mellow notes of the flute mingled with their noisy mirth.—"There" said an old friend "lives Henry Hemphill; that is his farm—those are his cattle, and here is his school-house, and those are his own and some orphan children of his adoption, which he educates at his own expense—having made a noble

fortune by his industry and prudence, he spends his large income in deeds of charity; and he and Mary mutually give each other the credit of doing all this."

From the New York Courier.

MICROSCOPIC DISCOVERIES.

We shall never eat another fig. The Microscope has shown us that the fig is nothing but a combination of snapping turtles, belligerent, pugnacious, and fraught with the old Adam. Reader, perchance you are in the act of pouring vinegar on your oysters. Do you know what you are about? You are about to swallow snakes five feet long, armed as the law of nature directs, with all sorts of offensive weapons. Peradventure you are fond of peaches; pause, ere you apply to your lips the deceitful fruit, with its covering of down: you are about to masticate some thousands of many legged monsters, one of which ought to furnish a breakfast for a file of Kentucky militia-men.

"Fleas are not lobsters, — their —!" exclaimed Sir Joseph Banks, (*autoritate* P. Pindar) in mingled wrath and mortification. Sir Joseph never saw Rand's Solar Microscope, or he would not have been so angry on the occasion. A lobster is a mere pigmy compared with the colossal flea. All that the latter wants is a nose, and he would present a head equal to that of a lofty man. We examined one yesterday *phrenologically*, and found to our satisfaction the organs of combativeness most fully developed. We have been bitten by many a musquito this fall, but we had no idea of our actual suffering; at each individual bite we have had a small sword, three feet in length, run into our body corporate. Even now there is one of those pestilent warriors making a *passado* at our nose. Yesterday morning, we should have only thought

it necessary to blow him away; but our eyes have since been opened, and we shall set about a serious defence with a sword cane!

Who ever expected to see the blood flowing through the veins of a fly! Yesterday we saw a fly, apparently juvenile, the crimson tide coursing through his frame, and his heart beating like a mountain in commotion. He was evidently suffering from love or disappointed ambition; and to judge from the passionate expression of his face, he was a fly of high wro't feelings, dissatisfied with the order of things, and, like Hamlet, determined upon questioning with his destiny

THE LAKES OF AMERICA.

We published a paragraph some time since, in which it was stated that Lake Superior was gradually wearing away the barrier which prevented the discharge of its waters into the lakes below, and that fears were entertained of a sudden inundation, before many years should have passed. Some attention has been drawn to this fact—for a fact it is stated to be—and intelligent gentlemen living on the borders of the lakes have investigated the subject with considerable scrutiny. Some of the facts which follow, are the result.

The floods, this season, which have prevailed in the lakes, have been greater than those for many years past. A regular ebb and flood exists in the lakes, not like that in the ocean, but occurring every seven years, and proceeding from a different and unknown cause. It is contended by some persons that this is not the fact; and that the cause of the unusual height of the waters this season, is owing to the great snows and rains of the preceding winter. They refer, triumphantly, the high water of 1827 to the same cause. According to their theory, the water should have begun to fall in 1827—but the fact is,

it was then some inches higher than it had been the preceding year. Last winter, 1827—8, is known to have furnished few falls of snow, and comparatively few of rain; and in the regions of the lakes, there was less than had been for many years previous, and the spring rains were not more than ordinary round Lakes Superior, Michigan and Huron, though they were heavy on Erie and Ontario; yet all the lakes below Superior are much higher than they were last: and higher, too, than they were known to be by the oldest person living in their vicinity. Lake Superior is now much lower than it has been for three years past. This circumstance is accounted for by the circumstance of large fragments of rocks having been recently removed from the head of the Rapids between Superior, by the action of the water on the barrier of lime-rock which fences up this immense sheet of water eighteen feet above Lake Huron. This circumstance clearly demonstrates that Lake Superior is gradually washing away the barrier which keeps its waters in its proper place, and satisfactorily accounts for the difference in the gauge of the waters below.

This interesting subject is now exciting much attention at the west, among the people most concerned in the preservation of the present order of things. The shores of Lake Superior are an embankment of rocks, from 300 to 1500 feet high: and it is natural to suppose that they once enclosed a much more formidable body of water than now composes the lake. Apprehensions, then, are not lightly entertained, that this tremendous reservoir (for in many places it is unfathomable) will one day suddenly break its bounds, and scatter death and desolation on every thing below. A channel of this kind is now evidently making or has been made within the last three years: for this summer a schooner of the largest

class passed down the rapids from Superior into Huron, in perfect safety. No vessel larger than a batteau had ever attempted the like before. It is impossible to imagine the ruin and confusion which a disaster, such as is here anticipated, would entail upon the fertile and thickly settled region of country between Superior and the Falls of Niagara. The sudden discharge of a body of water of the size of Lake Superior, would carry with it the extermination of a deluge. In Vermont, some years ago, very extensive damage was done by the sudden discharge of a lake two miles long, the barrier of which was cut through, to increase the water power of the mills below. Every thing, for many miles below—houses, mills, and whole farms, were utterly destroyed.

Ariel.

A DIALOGUE ON POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS, &c.

Poietes. I hope we shall have another good day to morrow, for the clouds are red in the west.

Physicus. I have no doubt of it, for the red has a tint of purple.

Haliennus. Do you know why this tint portends fine weather?

Pyhs. The air when dry, I believe, refracts more red, or heat-making rays; and as dry air is not perfectly transparent, they are again reflected in the horizon. I have generally observed a coppery or yellow sunset to foretell rain; but, as an indication of wet weather approaching, nothing is more certain than a halo round the moon, which is produced by the precipitated water; and the larger the circle the nearer the clouds, and consequently more ready to fall.

Hal. I have often observed that the old proverb is correct—

A rainbow in the morning is the shepherd's warning:

A rainbow at night is the shepherd's delight.

Phys. A rainbow can only occur

when the clouds containing or depositing the rain are opposite the sun: in the evening, the rainbow is in the east, and in the morning in the west; and as all our heavy rains in this climate are usually brought by the westerly wind, a rainbow in the west indicates that the bad weather is on the road, by the wind to us; where as the rainbow in the east proves that the rain in these clouds is passing from us.

Poiet. I have often observed, that when swallows fly high, fine weather is to be expected or continued; but when they fly low and close to the ground, rain is almost surely approaching. Can you account for this?

Hal. Swallows follow the flies and gnats, and flies and gnats usually delight in warm strata of air, and as warm air is lighter and usually moister than cold air, when the warm strata of air is high, there is less chance of moisture being thrown down from them by the mixture with cold air; but when the warm and moist air is close to the surface, it is almost certain that, as the cold air flows down into it, a deposition of water will take place.

Poiet. I have often seen sea gulls assemble on the land, and have almost always observed that very stormy and rainy weather was approaching. I conclude these fowls, sensible of a current of air approaching from the ocean, retire to the land to shelter themselves from the storm.

Ornith. No such thing. The storm is their element; and the little pettrel enjoys the heaviest gale, because, living on the smaller sea insects, he is sure to find his food in the spray of a heavy wave, and you may see him flitting above the edge of the highest surge. I believe that the reason of this migration of sea gulls, and other sea birds to the land, is their security of finding food; and they may be observed, at this time, feeding greed-

ily on the earth-worms and larvæ, driven out of the ground by severe floods; and the fish on which they prey in fine weather in the sea, leave the surface and go deeper in storms. The search after food, as we agreed on a former occasion, is the principal cause why animals change their places. The different tribes of wading birds always migrate when rain is about to take place; and I remember once, in Italy, having been long waiting, in the end of March, for the arrival of the double snipe in the Campagna of Rome; a great flight appeared on the third of April, and the day after a heavy rain set in which greatly interfered with my sport. The vulture, upon the same principle, follows armies; and I have no doubt that the augury of the ancients was a good deal founded upon the observation of the instincts of birds. There are many superstitions of the vulgar owing to the same source. For anglers, in spring, it is always unlucky to see single magpies; but two may be always regarded as a favorable omen; and the reason is, that in cold and stormy weather, one magpie alone leaves the nest in search of food, the other remaining sitting upon the eggs or the young ones; but when two go out together, it is only when the weather is warm and mild, and favorable for fishing.

Poiet. The singular connections of cause and effects, to which you have just referred, make superstition less to be wondered at, particularly amongst the vulgar; and when two facts, naturally unconnected, have been accidentally coincident, it is not singular that this coincidence should have been observed and registered, and that omens of the most absurd kind should be trusted to. In the west of England half a century ago, a particular hollow noise on the sea coast, was referred to a spirit or goblin, called Bucca, and was supposed to foretell a ship-wreck. The philosopher

knows that sound travels much faster than currents of air, and the sound always foretold the approach of a very heavy storm, which seldom takes place on that wild and rocky coast without a ship-wreck on some part of its extensive shores surrounded by the Atlantic.

Phys. All the instances of omens you have mentioned are founded on reason; but how are you to explain such absurdities as Friday being an unlucky day, terror of spilling salt, or meeting an old woman? I knew a man of very high dignity, who was exceedingly moved by these omens, and who never went out shooting without a bittern's claw fastened to his button-hole by a riband, which he thought insured good luck.

Poiet. These as well as omens of death watches, dreams, &c. are for the most part founded on some accidental coincidences; but spilling of salt on an uncommon occasion, may, as I have known it arise from a disposition to apoplexy, shown by an incipient numbness in the hand, and may be a fatal symptom; and persons dispirited by bad omens, sometimes prepare the way for evil fortune; for confidence in success is a great means of insuring it. The dream of Brutus, before the field of Pharsalis, probably produced a species of irresolution and despondency, which was the principal cause of his losing the battle; and I have heard that the illustrious sportsman to whom you referred just now, was always observed to shoot ill, because he shot carelessly, after one of his dispiriting omens.

Hal. I have in my life met with few things which I found it impossible to explain, either by chance, coincidences, or natural connections, and I have known minds of a very superior class affected by them,—persons in the habit of reasoning deeply and profoundly.

Phys. In my opinion, profound minds are most likely to think light-

ly of the resources of human reason; and it is the pert superficial thinker who is generally the strongest in all kinds of unbelief. The deep philosopher sees chains of causes and effects so wonderfully and so strangely linked together, that he is usually the last person to decide upon the impossibility of any two series of events being independent of each other; and in science, so many natural miracles, as it were, have been brought to light,—such as the fall of meteors in the atmosphere—the disarming a thunder cloud by a metallic point, the production of fire from ice by a metal white as silver, and referring certain laws of motion of the sea to the moon, that the physical enquirer is seldom disposed to assert, confidently, on any abstruse subject belonging to the order of natural things, and still less so on those relating to the more mysterious relations of moral events and intellectual natures.

Salmonia.

Extract from Rev. Doct. Nichols's Address, delivered before the Temperance Society in Portland.

As to the vice of intemperance—its disgusting effects upon the body—its ruinous consequences to the health—its degrading and brutifying influences upon the mind and character—its danger to society as the fruitful parent of every crime—its nuisance to the public as the chief and almost only source of mendicity and pauperism—its pest to domestic life—the individual and secret wretchedness it inflicts; and the still greater which are threatened against it in the Scriptures of God—there can be—and there is—but one conviction. Whatever social, moral, or mental object one might undertake to promote—I question whether it be any overstatement to say, that this is the obstruction he would have immediately to meet. Could the statesman suppress it he would see the laws better administered and

obeyed, the spirit of order and fidelity, the peace, comfort and prosperity he is bound to promote, assuming a new aspect. Could the friend of knowledge and intellectual improvement expel it from the seats of learning, and save the talents and genius it continually prostrates, enfeebles or misdirects; could the vine be separated from the olive, he would feel that literature and science were delivered from a most insidious and deadly foe. If the philanthropist could remove it from every dwelling; if he could re-soften the hearts it has hardened; restore those it has broken; wipe away the sorrows from wives and husbands, from mothers and fathers, occasioned by this single cause, he would consider a greater work of humanity had been achieved than the emptying of every prison, and the relief of every species of poverty throughout the world—those prisons at least, which should remain unopened—that poverty at least, which should continue to exist or require relief after this calamity had been removed. * * *

Suppose an hospital, and all the inebriates of our country composing a procession to it, exhibiting all the varied forms and different stages of intemperance, the trembling limbs, the squalid aspects, the bloated features, the diseases, phrenzies, which this single vice has produced. I can hardly permit myself to name the proportion in numbers of the whole population of the United States, that would take some place in this procession, I borrow a statement from a friend and distinguished scholar, who has prepared his observations with peculiar ability on the subject, that the annual consumption of ardent spirits in our country, the year before the last, could not be supposed to amount to less than 45 millions of gallons; from which it follows, according to a probable distribution of this enormous quantity, that there could not be short of three hundred

thousand individuals in the different stages of this vice at that period. Three hundred thousand, and far exceeding it, is the proportion I find arising from the very moderate supposition, that, for one intemperate pauper who is a public charge, there are as many as five other persons throughout all classes of the community, in some one or other of the several decided states of this destructive practice. The number of those who have lately, it is said, made use of a certain preparation for the cure of intemperance in a part of our country, of the first respectability; even supposing, what cannot be supposed, that this number comprises all who had made any approaches within that circle to this deplorable evil, would of itself alone, not be far from the proportion of three hundred thousand inebriates for the nation at large. And what should we think of a spectacle of *three hundred thousand* distempered by this single cause—stretching in single rank more than *one hundred miles*—and among them hoary heads, venerated magistrates, blushing sex, tender years, commingled with every frantic, brutal, and loathsome creature that society can exhibit. What a scene to be imagined! Suppose it an hospital they were approaching—it must possess a greater elevation than the highest mountain in our country for the most distant of them to behold it, while the foremost were stepping upon its threshold. Suppose them carried forth to be deposited together in one continued line—the whole breadth of our state would not be competent to bury them. The case is none the less real, because it requires the assistance of the imagination to comprehend it. There is such a company, actually on the march, of whom it is calculated that ten thousand annually reach the grave of the inebriate, through the different sections of our country. Are we to sit still under this appalling fact? Men must die. But is this

the death of men? Is there not a more seemly passage to the tomb, than by this degrading and suicidal path? We ought not to be still when such a multitude are slain year by year by an enemy that has no commission of God to touch a life. We would not suffer any other enemy to do it, neither war nor pestilence, without resisting it with our prayers. Surely he cannot be animated with the spirit of religion, or humanity, who is not willing and ready to attend to every enlightened and rational suggestion, by which all this misery and death may be prevented, or diminished.

QUADRATURE OF THE CIRCLE DISCOVERED.

The important problem, which has agitated the learned world for nearly four thousand years, has at length been discovered by a lad, only thirteen years of age, named James Graham, who resides in Montchales, county of Donegal, Ireland. It has undergone the most rigorous investigation, by several gentlemen of distinguished abilities, and is found to be perfectly completed, and as firmly established, on the purest principles of Euclidian Geometry, as any problem hitherto known in the science.—This extraordinary discovery will introduce a new era in the science of geometry, and bring to light wonders that will astonish the literati of Europe. It is anxiously to be wished that some liberal minded nobleman, or gentleman, or some of those societies formed for the purpose of promoting and rewarding useful knowledge, would take this young lad by the hand, and obtain for him the reward of such extraordinary merit, and have the phenomenon of science published to satisfy the curiosity of the world.

Dublin Paper.

A Boston paper remarks on the above, as follows:

It is with squaring the circle, as

with perpetual motion, we have the "problem solved" about every ten years, but it has never yet been actually and satisfactorily demonstrated. Archimedes devoted much labour to this subject, and his approximation to the true result has answered all practical purposes down to the present day. Some geometricians of modern days have amused themselves with carrying out the calculations on this subject, and one of them, Mr. Machin, we think, has carried out the decimal to a hundred places.

We much doubt, if the young gentleman above alluded to, has given any new, or more complete solution of the problem. Des Cartes, maintained that it was impossible. Charles V. offered a reward of 100,000 crowns to him, who should solve it; and the States of Holland proposed a reward for the same purpose.

CHIT CHAT.

What is said only for the sake of talking, is properly denominated *chit chat*. There are many kinds of it, and it may appertain to religion as well as to politics, fashion, books, flattery, scandal, or any common and well-beaten subject. We may know well the language of a country we have never visited; and thus the truths most important to man may be the themes of easy conversation for those who feel not their value. While the greatest subjects are degraded by these familiar unmeaning discussions, the most trifling receive from them neither grace nor interest. The weather, a new novel, great doctor, celebrated painting, street quarrel, general or select cotillion party, love-making, birth, death, and burial, may be ingenious pass-words to the free and pleasing interchange of thoughts in intelligent but unstudied conversation, but when they constitute the conversation itself—"words, words, words!"

STATE OF OHIO.

Extract from the ninth edition of the Ohio Gazetteer, now preparing for the press—article on finance.

Financial Statistics. By the returns of the several county Auditors in 1827, it appears that there were then, (exclusively of two or three small counties, which made no return,) the following amount of taxable property in the State:

Land 15,338,124 acres, valued at	\$39,770,685
Town property, - - -	7,356,487
Mercantile capital, - - -	3,334,978
Pleasure carriages, 129, valued at	21,000
Horses, 154,149, valued at	6,175,960
Cattle, 315,880, valued at	2,773,907

Total valuation, \$59,433,297

Which in round numbers may be called \$60,000,000.

Upon this amount of property, the following taxes were paid, namely:

For state and canal purposes,	\$188,047
County purposes, - - -	198,447
Township do. - - -	34,479
Road do. - - -	44,479
School do. - - -	7,675

Total, under state authority, \$473,052

Which sum averages nearly 8 mills upon the dollar.

The amount of taxes which the people of Ohio paid to the general government, the same year, cannot be ascertained with the same degree of accuracy; as these are paid in the way of duties or assessments upon foreign goods, imported for domestic consumption; called, by financiers, indirect taxes. But the amount can be ascertained, within a few thousand dollars, by the following positions.

1. The people of Ohio constitute one sixteenth part of the total population of the whole Union; as will appear, by reference to the official returns of the last census.

2. The people of Ohio unquestionably, consume as large a quantity of dutiable foreign articles, as an equal average number of people, in any other part of the United States. Consequently,

3. They pay one-sixteenth part of

the whole revenue of the general government.

The amount of this revenue, according to the average of the years, 1826 and 1827, omitting fractions was \$24,000,000 a year: the 16th part of which is, 1,500,000, for the quota of the state of Ohio:—and to which we may safely add 20 per cent. for mercantile profits, which the vendors of foreign goods impose, equal to \$300,000 more, which will make the sum of \$1,800,000, which the people of Ohio pay, annually, towards the support of the general government.

About \$1,000,000, of the \$24,000,000, is however, derived from the sale of public lands: the one sixteenth part of which, \$62,500, should be deducted from the above \$1,800,000; but then the mercantile profit on the original amount of duties paid, is probably put down, at as much less than it really is, as this amount.

The total amount of taxes, which the people of Ohio paid during the year 1827, was, for all state purposes, - - - \$473,052

To the general government, 1,800,000

Total amount per annum, \$2,273,052

Or say, in round numbers, \$2,000,000; which is as low as have most certainly been paid, for several years past; and as low as will probably be hereafter paid annually.

Comment.—If the people of Ohio, would bear an additional tax, for only two years, or at most for only three years, equal to that which they constantly pay to the general government without any complaint, the sum so raised would pay off the whole principal and interest, of the money borrowed to construct and complete both Canals. *Civil Engineer*

✂ We hope the people of Ohio will take the hint—and as they have set the example of Internal Improvement to the west, that they will with one accord, set the more laudable example of domes-

tic apparel—and that the “high and low, rich and poor, male and female,” will be seen at home and abroad, attired in their “home-spun.” And thereby, save the millions, which are annually exported for British goods, to assist in improving our excellent country.

PAINTING HOUSES.

A writer in the New England Farmer, says it has been proved by repeated experiments, “that houses painted late in autumn or in winter, will hold the paint twice as long as one painted in warm weather.” And he gives as a reason, that in cold weather the oil and other ingredients form a hard cement, whereas in warm weather the oil penetrates into the wood, and leaves the other parts so dry that they crumble off. This is a subject worthy the attention of the public, as the expense of keeping them well painted has hitherto been a serious inroad upon the purse.

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.

A Scotch preacher addressing his congregation found it impossible to keep his hearers from falling asleep, he at length broke out into a violent fit of laughter, at which strange conduct his drowsy people suddenly waking were greatly astonished—“Ye canna tell” observed the preacher “what I have seen—I saw the Deil hovering over, and with his pencil noting down the Sleepers on a piece of parchment, but the parchment being too short, he was stretching it by pulling it between his feet and teeth, when it suddenly tore, his head struck the pillar, and away he flew.”

A SPLENDID REWARD.

A few days ago a marriage was celebrated in one of the manufacturing towns of France, between one of the richest heiresses in England, who is also the daughter of a Lord, and a young linen draper. We copy the

account verbatim from a provincial Journal.

Miss G——, the daughter of the Lord of that name, had been suffering for some time from a violent tooth-ache, for which she could obtain no relief. She had sent for the dentist, but in alarm at the idea of losing one of the beautiful ornaments of her person, had fled from his presence exclaiming, “No, I will never consent;” when the young Adolphe R——, who was bringing home some muslins which had been ordered by Miss G——, entered the house, and thinking that the dentist was some person about to offer violence to the young lady, interposed; the affair, however, was soon explained, and Miss G——, in excess of pain, declared she would give half her fortune to any person who could cure her. The young Adolphe instantly flew across the road for a bottle of *Paraguay Roux*, with which he returned, and the lady applying it to her tooth, was cured in a minute. The gallant and generous Adolphe refused to receive any recompence; but the young lady, pleased with his disinterestedness and grateful for his kindness, a month afterwards accompanied him to the altar, in spite of the opposition of her parents.

One of the editors of the Boston Recorder, gives the following interesting anecdote, in an account of a visit to the Hartford Asylum for the deaf and dumb:

Mr. GaHaudet observed, that he would endeavor to communicate a distinct idea by changes of the countenance, without the use of the arms or fingers. Mr. G. signified to the pupils what he wished to do, which excited a smile at its novelty. (He told us that the idea was a description of the Judgment of the great day.)—He then folded his arms, stood erect, and by a most surprising flexibility of the muscles was enabled to commu-

nicate his meaning, so that two of the pupils wrote the sentence: "In the Day of Judgment, all mankind will be assembled, and the righteous and wicked will be separated before Christ the Son of God."

ISAAC B. DESHA.

The following is an extract of a letter, from an undoubted source, dated San Felipe de Austin, in the Province of Texas, August 13, 1828.

"Isaac B. Desha is no more. He died in confinement, in this village, (San Felipe) on a charge of murdering his fellow-traveller, on the La Bacha river, between this place and San Antoni. He died the day before his trial was to have been had. The evidence of his guilt was circumstantial entirely, but of the strongest kind. That he would have been convicted there is no doubt, had he lived one day longer. The name of the gentleman who was murdered was Early."—*Alabama Journal*.

FOREIGN.

FROM COLOMBIA.

We have highly interesting news from Colombia. A conspiracy was projected, in Bogota, on the morning of the 26th September, against the Republic and the life of Bolivar; and an attempt, of which we give a subjoined account, was made in the evening, to carry its purposes into execution.

The artillery to a man, headed by an immense number of people in Bogota, many of whom were highly respectable, rose on that night, intent on the murder of the Liberator and all his friends. One party marched to Bragas barracks and fired upon the soldiers with cannon, and a second party marched to the Granderos barracks, and a third to the Palace. The guard at the latter place was surprised and easily routed. Bolivar made his escape by a back window, and being followed by some armed men, he got under a bridge, where he remained up to the middle in water till they had passed. It was lucky for him, as it was the artillery crying out "*Muerte al tyrannus Bolivar!*" Hearing the cry of "*Viva el Libertador!*" in the square, he ran there and found it occupied by his friends the *Voluntarios*. Col. Ferguson was shot through the heart, in attempt-

ing to repel the attack made by the assailants on the Palace. Col. Bolivar, (who was guard over Gen. Padilla) was murdered in the same way by a party who broke into the house where he was.

The bait held out to the soldiery who were of this faction, was the plunder of the British houses if they succeeded.

Bolivar has rewarded the regiment which defended the palace and dispersed the conspirators, by giving them \$20,000, and promoting their commander (Lieut. Col Whittle, one of his aids) to a full Colonel.

We understand that six of the principal conspirators have been shot, and many more are like to share the same fate.

The proper authorities are engaged in preparing the processes against the conspirators.

The people to the amount of 4000 have armed and by their exertions many of those who had escaped the pursuit of the military, were taken.

A proclamation of Pedro A. Herrián, Intendant of the Department, consequent upon this transaction, and couched in the most indignant terms, concluded in this manner—"What would have become of this Republic, if crime triumphant—we had lost our support, our bond of union our *Tutelar Angel*. Friends let us give thanks to the Most High who in preserving the Liberator has preserved us all."

Bolivar, in his proclamation, declares his determination now to use the authority confided to him by the national vote.

FROM MONTEVIDEO.

The following is the substance of a memorial, as published in the N. Y. Daily Advertiser, presented to Captain Hoffman, of the U. S. Navy, commanding the sloop of war Boston, on his arrival at Montevideo, by a number of U. S. merchants and shipmasters now at that place. Outrages such as this, require no comment:

"That the schooner *Tell Tale*, of New-York, Captain Monson Hinman, was on the 29th June last, taken by a Brazilian cruiser, and brought into this port, on pretence of the blockade, before being warned off, and even before near it, that she has been since detained and, like so many other vessels, committed to condemnation, or what by mockery is called trial, and all this against principles avowedly recognized by their government.

"On the 21st of this month, at seven o'clock in the evening, the schooner aforesaid, having, during all the time of her being in port, remained without a guard on the part of the captors, except two common sailors put on board two days previous; one of these,

after having en-iced a boat, that was passing by, to come alongside, made an attempt to kill one of the men in her with a hand-spike, in which being prevented by the steward, he drew on the latter a knife, and then called to the guard boats. Soon after the deck was filled with armed men, and the mate and crew taken to prison, and there ever since retained in close confinement, without communication, and without reason assigned. On the day following, the sails were taken from the schooner, and something then transpired, of a suspicion entertained that the crew had intended to run away with her.—Captain Hinman and his steward then remained on board alone with the Brazilian soldiers and sailors; the former was grossly insulted by them, and coming on shore, we the undersigned, advised him not to return, not thinking his life safe on board, there being no officer or other person to command or controul the ruffians.

We should have forbore, to state to you thus formally, proceedings so violent, and crimes so enormous, if these authorities had shown a disposition to repress them, or at least so far to respect, we will not say our fellow citizens, but the human race, as to curtail the imprisonment of our countrymen, by an immediate investigation. But, sir, eight days have they remained in a prison, too loathsome to describe, without ever being confronted with an accuser, if any such there is, and without ever being heard in their defence, or indeed being made acquainted with the charge against them. And again while we must now inform you that our citizens remain at this time in this dungeon, among criminals and prisoners of war, where disease, murder, and the most disgraceful vices have their simultaneous abode; we might have forbore if there were a shadow of reason in the accusation, but the schooner at the time these men were arrested had no sails bent, had no booms and gaffs unshipped, was moored in the middle of the harbor, surrounded by about eighty vessels, besides which, moonlight nights and several men of war anchored in the mouth of the harbor, would have made such an attempt as foolish as is the imputation. If on grounds so futile we are to be assailed, among what tribe of the wilderness should we be more exposed?

We are most respectfully, sir, your most obedient servants.

George T. Budd, &c. &c.

Montevideo, July 31, 1828.

What follows is an extract of a letter from a respectable gentleman at Montevideo, dated 14th August, informing of the condemnation of the Tell Tale, and forwarding a copy of the memorial:

"The government of the United States has been after all, the most passive under the injuries inflicted on its citizens. France has at this time, a fleet of nine large men of war

in Rio Janiero; and the Admiral, it is said, threatens, if the demands of France are not immediately satisfied, that he is authorised to procure them redress. He denies the right of endorsing papers in Montevideo, or on the high seas; indeed every thing but that of turning off vessels from before the port blockaded, and seizing them on a second attempt to enter. All the high expectations entertained by the commercial world all over the globe have been disappointed by the government, which was considered the first champion of neutral rights, and which once having asserted these rights by force, against a nation comparatively a giant in strength, having now (if not in principle) by her forbearance, all but sanctioned the aggressions of a most weak unprincipled one.

"If that spirit displayed by her agent, which once made this new aggressor tremble, and yield, had been followed up by the exhibition of force, the dictates of the American Government would have been implicitly followed."

FROM VERA CRUZ.

The Pensacola Gazette of the 14th ult. says that, letters to the 10th Sept. have been received in that city from Vera Cruz, which state that on the 28th August, all foreign merchants residing at that place, had been summoned by the Military authorities, and a forced loan, to a large amount demanded; with the intimation that if it was not granted they could not promise the merchants *safety or protection from a starving soldiery!* The merchants had refused a compliance, with a determination, if matters became more serious to take refuge on board the vessels of their respective nations.

We are happy to learn, that the United States' ship Hornet, Capt. Claxton, arrived there on the 2d September, and will remain there, to protect the property and citizens of our country; and that it is the intention of Com. Ridgely, to send another sloop of war, to relieve her in good time.

FROM IRELAND.

Accounts from Ireland show that hostility against the existing form of government is becoming daily more decided. A burning spirit is widely diffused through the country—and "from one end to the other, Ireland is all earthquake." Collections of from 30 to 40,000 Catholics are common—and, in one instance, even 250,000 were thronged together. We have not room for details—but it may be interesting, to see in what light these things are viewed in England. The London Morning Advertiser says:

"Blood has already been spilt—the Catholics and Protestants are arming throughout every part of the country—the insurgent

bands are eyeing one another and ready for the onslaught at a moment's notice; and the two parties—for there is now no neutral party—talk openly of their coming to a drive strength, as if it had been resolved to settle their differences by an appeal to the sword, and to the sword only."

We must allow much for the style and manner of such general accounts. The important fact is stated in some of the papers, that at a Cabinet Council held on the 26th of September, the Government agreed to the outline of a plan for the complete Emancipation of the Catholics.

TURKEY—FRANCE—AND RUSSIA.

The report, says the London Courier, of Turkey meaning to declare war against France, obtains credit in the Paris papers, which argue, that as the intention of the Porte was known to be as hostile as ever to the emancipation of Greece, and as a Turkish army is said to be destined to the Morea to act against the French, a declaration of war may naturally be expected.

The London Courier of the 8th Oct. says, "The operations before Chonmla seem to linger, and no further attacks have been made upon the Turks. It is evident that the Russian army will soon make a retrograde movement; indeed, the hospitals and magazines have been already moved to Jeni Bazar. The Grand Vizier has effected his junction with Hussein Pacha. The campaign may now be considered as nearly at an end."

It was asserted at Constantinople that accounts from Alexandria stated that the Viceroy had, with great repugnance, agreed to the evacuation of the Morea, and was induced to give the order to that effect solely by the threat of Admiral Codrington, to blockade all the ports of Egypt, and to bombard that of Alexandria, unless Ibrahim Pacha received instructions to quit the Peloponnesus.

PIE.

Our hopes and fears, control our existence, and what are hopes and fears, but the creatures of imagination and fancy.

Time, is a part of a man's personal property—his business hours should be held sacred, and unnecessary interruptions of those hours is a species of robbery!

The treasures of the deep are not so precious

As are the concealed comforts of a man,
Lock'd up in woman's love. I scent the air
Of blessings when I come but near the house.
What a delicious breath marriage brings
forth,

The violet bed's not sweeter.

It is said by some that disinterested friendship does not exist.

Why is a young lady like a ship in battle?
Because she is engaging.

OXFORD, NOV: 24.

INDIANA COLLEGE.

This institution, located at Bloomington, about one hundred miles west of us, is, we believe, the first and only one of the grade, as yet established in Indiana. Though in its infancy, its progress, we are told, already gives flattering promise of future distinction; and many circumstances tend to induce a favourable impression in regard to its prospective character. We make an extract from a communication in the Indiana Journal of the 13th ultimo.

"The annual examination of the students of the Indiana College, at Bloomington, commenced on Wednesday last. The writer of this article was present during the Collegiate performances of the occasion, and takes a pleasure in saying that they gave universal satisfaction. The general attendance of the Trustees and Visitors, many of whom are resident in different parts of the State, two only of each Board being absent, shows the deep interest taken by our country on this interesting subject; and the intelligence and character of the gentlemen composing these Boards, secure to the public the best arrangements for the promotion of virtue, and the advancement of science, in this infant Institution. The President elect, Dr. Wylie, was not present. This distinguished gentleman, who, for several years, has had the charge of Washington College, in Pennsylvania, visited Bloomington during the last month; and, it is believed, he will accept the appointment, unanimously conferred on him in May last, by the Board of Trustees.

"The public examination was superintended by the Rev. Baynard R. Hall, professor of Languages, and Mr. John Harney, professor of Mathematics. The former gentleman was educated at Princeton College, New-Jersey; the latter at Oxford,

Ohio. They both appeared perfectly at home in their respective Departments. Indeed, the gentlemanly deportment, and extensive learning of the professors, would do honor to any literary institution in the United States. The great proficiency made by the students generally, since the preceding annual examination, in many of the branches of a liberal education, is highly creditable to their instructors, and to themselves.

Following this, is a detailed account of the projected course of study, in the Preparatory Department and two lower classes of College Proper, (Junior and Senior they have not yet,) and a notice of the public exercises of a Literary Society, attached to the college. By the by, we would like to learn the *unde derivatur* of the name by which our young friends of Bloomington have designated their association—"Hemodolphisterion?"

Upon the whole, the article from which we quote is interesting, though couched in terms a little too laudatory; this, however is surely admissible, if, as we shrewdly suspect, the writer is himself one of the "Honorable Board," or "exemplary young gentlemen," of whom mention is made. But that we may not appear, (as we certainly are not) envious of the prosperity of our sister institution, or possessed of a spirit of detraction, we will cordially bid her *macte nova virtute*.

Proposals have been issued, by Messrs. C. A. WARD and W. W. BISHOP, of this place, "for publishing by subscription, a landscape engraving of the College Edifice, New College Building, President's House, and Grounds attached to the Miami University, together with so much of the Town of Oxford as will be necessary to show their relative location."

Feeling, as we may well be supposed to do, no ordinary interest in their undertaking, they have our best wishes for its success; and we hope that they may not be disappointed of the expected patronage of the community. Though we have no splendid or imposing pile of building, to command, by elegance of structure, or venerable age, the admiration of the beholder, still, we believe, that it will afford no small degree of gratifi-

cation to the friends of our institution, to be furnished with a cheap and correct representation of its external appearance. But if any thing more than the merits of the design itself, should be required in order to recommend it to the notice and patronage of the public, that will be found in the singular disinterestedness of the publishers. They are to gain no advantage to themselves from the Engraving, other than the pleasure to be derived from generously appropriating the profits, to the two literary Societies of this Institution.

In arts, in science, in literature, in refinement, in every thing, we are vying with our Eastern neighbors—and, day after day, with a nearer prospect of equality. Heretofore, for the pretty annuals, which, under the various titles of souvenirs, memorials, remembrancers, and forget-me-nots, have visited us in their snug and neat covers of paper and gilding, we have been content to be dependant on our brethern of the Atlantic; but times are changed now—we have "set up for ourselves." We ought before this, to have mentioned, that a treat is promised the reading public, in the form of a "Western Souvenir for 1829."

This work, consisting altogether of original matter, and containing about three hundred pages, is already, or soon will be published, in Cincinnati. For the matter on its pages, and every thing connected with it, (a part of the engravings only excepted) we are indebted entirely and solely to Western enterprise and Western genius. We have seen a chapter of contents—some of the pieces show fictitious signatures, and others bear the names of their authors; among the last are recognised some that are no strangers in the literary world. Such extracts, as we have read, are pleasing specimens of taste and talent—instance the verses on our last page of to-day. The lovers of light reading will do well to buy.

OHIO UNIVERSITY.—The Winter Session of this institution was commenced at Athens, on Wednesday the 5th inst. with an increased number of students.

SMALL POX.—We learn from the Pittsburgh Gazette of the 4th inst. that this fatal disease is raging in that city. The infection was introduced by a negro slave from Cana-

da, and at least four hundred human beings had already fallen victims to this scourge of our race, and from twenty to thirty were infected with the disease. To prevent its direful effects, the physicians are busied in vaccinating.

We have received the official return of the result of the Presidential Election in this state. *Ohio*—contrary to the expectation of most of our acquaintances of both parties—has given her electoral vote to Gen. JACKSON, by a majority of 4,140. The whole number of votes polled was 131,052. Kentucky and Indiana, it is supposed, have also, each given him decided majorities; and, in all probability, Mr. ADAMS will not have an electoral vote west of the mountains.

From the last eastern papers we learn, that *New-York* is likely to give 22 for JACKSON and 14 for ADAMS—in the Delaware Legislature, the *Administration* candidates were elected.

Little doubt can now be entertained of the certainty of Gen. Jackson's success.

Since the arrival of news that the ports of G. Britain were open for the reception of foreign grain, flour has generally risen throughout the United States.

At Cincinnati, flour is \$5 per barrel—At Baltimore, \$8 50—At New-York, \$10—At New York wheat is one dollar ninety-three cents per bushel.

THE WEATHER.—Winter has made its dreary appearance among us. On Saturday last, snow fell two inches in depth.

Our correspondent "J. M. B." appears to possess some of the faculties which are necessary to constitute an anecdote-monger—his chief strength lies in making grammatical blunders—his proportion of wit, however, in the specimen we have before us, is so small, that we are certain it cannot appear with safety before the public.

CURIOUS WILL.—A gentleman in York-shire, who died some time ago, left the whole of his property to such of his descendants only as should reach the height of six feet four inches.

There are 1600 Sunday Schools in the state of New York.

SUMMARY.

Mr. Perkin's great invention of the steam gun, is pronounced after full trial, an entire failure.

Mr. Winship, of Brighton, Massachusetts, has a nursery of 540 kinds of fruit-trees, &c.

A portrait of commodore Preble has been presented to the corporation of Boston.

Strawberries have been presented to a New York editor. What a splutter about nothing.

A merchant who lately advertised for a clerk who could bear confinement, has been answered by one who has lain seven years in jail. Won't that do?

TEA.—The tea shrub has been naturalised in Java with complete success; so that sooner or later, the Chinese monopoly will come to an end.

An account has been taken, by order of the lords of the treasury, of the number of vehicles passing over London bridge in the course of twenty-four hours—the average of which turns out to be between 6 and 7,000.

The present fashion of tight waists has, for many years, been condemned by medical men, and for a time had been abandoned. It is said that more deaths have occurred among the young females during the last few months than have been known for many years, all attributable to the unnatural practice of screwing.

HYMENIAL.

MARRIED.—In this place, on Tuesday last, by Rev. R. H. Bishop, D. D. Mr. Darwin T. Hills, to Miss Sarah Anderson.

—On Thursday last, by the Rev. Moses Crume, Mr. David Lathrop, to Mrs. Alexander, all of this place.

—At Cincinnati, Mr. William Mier, to Miss Julia Ann, daughter of Isaac G. Burnet, Esq.

—At New-Orleans, Mr. Alexander Philip Socrates Amelius Cesar Hannibal Marcellus George Washington Treadwell, to Miss Caroline Sophia Maria Julianne Werley Montague Joan of Arc Williams!!!

OBITUARY.

DIED.—At Newport, Ky. the 28th ultimo. Dr. Thomas Hinde, aged 92. He was a Surgeon in Gen. Wolfe's army at Quebec, in 1759. He settled in Virginia, where he was distinguished as a surgeon and physician. In 1775, he was surgeon to Patrick Henry in his Gun Powder expedition; and 40 years a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

—In Cincinnati, the 10th inst. Dr. L. W. Smith.

POETRY.



SELECTED.

It is the gift of Poetry, to consecrate every place—to breathe around nature an odour more exquisite than the perfumes of the rose, and to shed over it a tint more magical than the blush of morning.

FROM THE WESTERN SOUVENIR.

THE MOUNTAIN STORM.

By Nathaniel Wright.

Give me the scene of uproar wild,
The mountain cliffs, in rudeness piled,
Their summits bald amid the sky,
Where the clouds pause that journey by,
Where lightnings gambol round their heads,
As the hoarse storm its curtain spreads.—

Man the poor insect of a day!
Just springs to earth to pass away,
Flits from the scene as light and fast,
As the lake's shadow in the blast:
But mark yon hills! Their cliffs have stood,
Unmoved, since round them dashed the flood.

Skirting the horizon's verge afar,
And neighbors of the evening star,
In varied form of peak and ridge,
Or woody dell, or naked ledge,
They rear their heads above the cloud,
Or veil them in a green-wood shroud;
Approaching here—till field and cot
Distinctly mark the cultured spot,
And softening till they melt in sky.

How sweet, by morning's early light,
To sit upon their starry height,
When through the night the welcome rain
Has left its freshness on the plain,
An ocean vast, the dawn will greet,
Of fleecy clouds beneath your feet,
With here and there a lonely head,
Emerging through their billowy bed;
Alas, so lost, so still and fair—
You almost ask if earth be there!
And wish the swallow's wings to try
The magic flood, and bathe in sky.

But grander far the sable cloud,
Fraught with heaven's fire, and thunder loud
Its fleecy van of silver seen,
But all the rear a mid-night scene,
The bursting bolt, in vengeance hurld,
That roars the air, and shakes the world;
The pencil flash, whose vivid form
Crosses the darkness of the storm;
Descending now, with anger red,

Scathes the bleak mountain's distant head,
Or plays in gambols round the sky.

At length the advancing torrents mark
The distant summits, veiled, and dark;
Hill, after hill, as fast it nears,
Is shaded—dimmed—and disappears;
And mingle now along the plain
The flash—the peal—and dashing rain.—

The cloud has passed.—Descending day
Beams forth again its brightest ray:—
The youthful flocks forget to feed;
Through joy's excess, and race the mead;
The songsters strain their little throats,
Put forth their loudest, merriest notes,
And scarce that day does Phoebus part
From saddened eye, or sorrowing heart.—

O! what were life's dull, transient hour,
Without its sunshine, and its shower—
Its day of gloom, and doubt's dark dream—
And hope's succeeding, brightening beam!

AN OLIO.

Men are guided less by conscience than
by love of fame; and yet the shortest way to
fame's pinnacle, is to be guided by the dic-
tates of conscience.

At no time of life, says Lord Bacon, should
man give up the tho't of enjoying the soci-
ety of women. In youth, they are our mis-
tresses—at a riper age our companions—in
old age our nurses—and in all ages our
friends.

HOPE.

Child of fair promise, gloriously bright,
Girt with the dazzling hues of light and
love,

That like a smiling angel from above,
Dost scatter radiance o'er the path of night,
Winning us by the magic of thy might,
To tread those realms where gleamest thou
afar,

The beacon of man's course, his guiding
star!

Envy is fixed only on merit; and like a
sore eye, is offended with every thing that is
bright.

Zeno, being asked "What is a friend?"
replied, "it is another I."

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